

(Missing)

Copy of postcards written by Rev. Hall to Mrs. Mills, as appeared in the New York American, October 23rd, 1922.

"MY OWN DEAR, DEAR WONDERHEART--It is Tuesday morning (10 A.M.) & I am in Seal Harbor starting for a walk--all by myself--but you are with me. Oh darling it is SO very good to be alone with you. I love to be alone & I am as much as I can be--for then we are everything to each other. I will write more of my letter soon. Let Charlotte play the organ ALL SHE WANTS TO--I love to have her play & we may need her help some time so ask her to play often-- & use the lights--just as long as you want to. I love to know that you are at the church--oh your wonderfully comforting letters-- you DO write what I need--crave & I am NEVER disappointed when I go to the P.O. I get the sweet peas at the Jordan Pond House-- I don't suppose people are supposed to pick them but I always take a deep red for my gypsy. I will get one to-day as I expect to end my walk up there."

"Dearest, send your last letter to me SATURDAY--at Seal H.--then I will get it Tuesday. Your Sunday letters do not come until Wednesday & I leave here Wed. A.M. Then I reach Boston Thursday morning & leave there Thursday night -- reaching N.Y. Friday morning. Expect to reach N.B. about Friday noon & I will come to 49 early Friday afternoon & we can go for a walk Friday night-- oh happy days to dream of. I will write steadily to you until I get back--Dearest the whole heart's love of D.T.L. to his previous wonder heart."